

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 1848, August 21, 1954

PILOT OF THE P.1 Wing-Commander Beamont, the man who flies Britain's fastest plane

From a Special Correspondent

Early this month Britain's new supersonic fighter, the English Electric P.1, made its first flight at the Ministry of Supply Aircraft Experimental Establishment, Boscombe Down, Wiltshire. And the man at the controls was Wing-Commander R. P. Beamont.

Beyond the fact that it is powered by two Armstrong Siddeley Sapphire jet engines and is the first British aircraft designed to fly faster than sound in straight and level flight (the Hunter and Swift reach supersonic speed only in a dive), no details are available. From widely publicised foreign reports, however, it is reasonable to assume that this is the 1000 m.p.h. machine referred to in the House of Commons at the beginning of the year.

THE P.1 is the second revolutionary aircraft nursed into the air by English Electric's chief test pilot, Wing-Commander Roland "Bee" Beamont, D.S.O. and bar, O.B.E., D.F.C. and bar. Five years ago, on Friday, May 13, 1949 (which shows he is not superstitious), he took Britain's first jet

bomber, the Canberra, on her first flight.

At the Farnborough Air Show that year his demonstration of the Canberra's manoeuvrability stole the limelight, but he brought horrified gasps from the crowd when pieces seemed to drop off the aircraft.

Fortunately they were only some loose fittings dropping out of the bomb bays which Beamont had opened to act as an additional air brake and slow him down quickly.

TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHTS

It was in the Canberra that Beamont with his crew (Flight-Lieutenant P. Hillwood and Squadron-Leader D. A. Watson) made history by flying across the Atlantic and back in the same day.

To Beamont it was an uneventful trip made almost entirely over thick cloud. The one moment of light relief was when the pilot of a Canadian civil aircraft asked him where he was bound. Gander, Beamont told him.

"Where do you go from there?" the Canadian asked.

"Straight back to England," answered Beamont.

"What a way to spend a day!" commented the Canadian pilot.

R.A.F. SERVICE

Roland Beamont went straight from school into the R.A.F. and gained his wings in time to fly Hurricanes in France and in the Battle of Britain. Later he flew in Typhoons, and then formed the first Tempest wing which bore the brunt of the defence in the early stages of the German flying bomb attack.

In October 1944 Beamont was shot down during an attack on a troop train, and spent the last months of the war as a prisoner.

He had spent his rest periods from operations testing aircraft at Hawkers', and it was to test flying that he turned for his post-war career.

Continued on page 2



From Cook Island to Eton

The Boys' Brigade, as mentioned in last week's C.N., is holding a Founder's Camp on the playing fields of Eton. Among the 300 boys from other lands is William Heather of Cook Island, in the South Pacific, who is here seen providing some light entertainment.

COURTESY TITLE

The news that the island of Muck, in the Small Isles group of the Hebrides, is being linked to the mainland by telephone recalls the amusing circumstance observed by Dr. Johnson during his famous tour of the Western Isles with Boswell.

In those days Highland lairds were usually addressed simply by the name of their hereditary estate, but when Dr. Johnson met the laird of Muck at Dunvegan he was interested to hear the other persons in the room address him as "Isle of Muck." This was evidently considered to be more tactful than plain "Muck."

BUMPING FOR LUCK

A curious ceremony was once observed every year by the servants of Holyrood Palace, Edinburgh, in which they bumped each other against the old hawthorn tree in the grounds in order to ensure good luck for the following year.

Through the years this tradition was observed until it became, in this century, the initiation ceremony of the High Constables of the Palace. Seventeen years ago the custom fell into disuse, but recently it was revived when no fewer than 14 new High Constables were bumped against the ancient tree. Then came the traditional luncheon of pork pies and stout.

SIXTH TIME LUCKY

Thirteen-year-old Tony Melrose, of Butterfly Grange, near Ripley, has plenty of pluck and determination.

Competing in the juvenile jumping event for horses at the Eckington Show his horse threw him five times at a jump. But, like all good Yorkshiremen faced with a back-to-the-wall fight, Tony did not give up, and at the sixth attempt the horse took the jump.

ON OTHER PAGES

PERSIAN OIL TO FLOW AGAIN	2
CAMERA CORNER	4
RADIO AND TV NEWS	4
THE FIRST MAN TO LIGHT	
THE GAS	7
SCHOOL FARM	7
WHITE HORSES OF WILTSHIRE	7
LILLYWHITE, THE NONPAR- EIL BOWLER	8
NEWS FROM WHIPPSNADE ZOO	10

ADVENTURES OF A CYCLIST

Few young cyclists can claim to have had a more adventurous ride than a 19-year-old German carpenter named Martin Lueck, who recently pedalled into Salisbury in Southern Rhodesia after a 10,000-mile trip.

Last October, with £30 in his pocket, he set out from his native Hanover to see something of the world. Travelling via Switzerland and Italy, he took jobs on the way—often helping motorists with roadside repairs. He crossed to Tunisia and rode through North Africa towards Egypt—mostly at night, to avoid sandstorms.

SOUTHWARD HO!

In Egypt he had an audience with General Nguib; then, having earned some more money to enable him to carry on, he cycled through the Sudan, Uganda, Tanganyika, Nyasaland, and Portuguese East Africa.

At night he pitched his tent at mission stations, in the bush, with District Commissioners, or in villages of native peoples. He was badly bitten by tsetse fly.

In Tanganyika he encountered a pride of lions and had to take refuge in a tree for three hours. While crossing a river in Nyasaland his dugout canoe capsized. When riding through Portuguese East Africa he came face to face with a leopard, and hastily pedalled off in the opposite direction!

If ever he returns to Hanover, Martin Lueck will have many a tale to tell his friends who stayed safely but less excitingly at home.

PERSIAN OIL TO FLOW AGAIN

CN Diplomatic Correspondent

AFTER being at a standstill for nearly three years, Persia's great oil industry is expected to begin supplying the world again during the course of the next few weeks.

There has been a happy ending to the dispute which led to British oil experts of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company leaving Persia in October 1951. Agreements signed by General Zahedi's Government, and representatives from Britain, the United States, and other interested countries, mean that the Persian problem has at last been solved.

CRUSOE'S ISLAND IS VANISHING

According to geologists considerable sections of Juan Fernandez Island, in the Pacific, known as "Robinson Crusoe's Island," are being swept into the ocean by the erosion caused by the high winds that prevail there. They say that if grass and trees are not planted soon, a great part of it may vanish altogether.

It was on Juan Fernandez Island that Alexander Selkirk, a Scottish seaman, was marooned at his own request after a quarrel with his captain. Altogether he stayed on the island for four years four months and his experiences are said to have inspired Daniel Defoe with the idea of Robinson Crusoe.

Pilot of the P 1

Continued from page 1

To fit himself for the first flight of the Canberra he visited the United States to gain experience of their heavy jet-engined aircraft. At that time the Americans were enthusiastic about their latest experimental aircraft, the original of the Sabre, which they claimed could reach supersonic speed in a dive.

Beamont took the machine into the air and then put the nose down and opened the throttle until the instruments showed that he was exceeding Mach 1.0 (the speed of sound).

KEEN FISHERMAN

It looked then as if Beamont had become the first British pilot to fly faster than sound, but subsequent experience showed that at very high speeds errors were liable to occur in the Sabre's instrument readings. Beamont now does not think that that flight in the Sabre was really faster than sound; but certainly, in May 1948, it was the nearest any British pilot had come to supersonic flight.

When he is not racing new aircraft, Roland Beamont likes a peaceful life with plenty of open air and solitude. Since boyhood he has been a keen fisherman and enthusiastic bird watcher. He is a placid, home-loving man.

If he seeks any personal reward from the successful first flight of the P.1, it will be that now, perhaps, he can get away to join his family—he has four children—for a few days' holiday, pottering around the Hampshire harbours in the Spey, a twelve-foot dinghy which his father gave him when he was a schoolboy.

YOUNG DIVERS FIND OLD WRECK

A party from the Merseyside branch of the British Sub-Aqua Club, including a girl of 19, found what they were looking for the other day when diving off Moelfre in Anglesey. This was the wreck of the Royal Charter sunk there during a great storm in the year 1859.

The Sub-Aqua Club use all the technique of the famous "frog-men" of the Services, including webbed flippers for the feet, diving

First things first



The dream of being an engine driver will come true for these lads—when they have worked their way up from engine cleaners. They are here seen receiving instruction at a London depot.

helmets and aqua-lungs, a simple form of breathing apparatus which allows extended periods of swimming below the surface. There were 14 members of the club at Moelfre, all residents of Merseyside.

The members had dived individually all day without result. Then, somewhere round five in the evening, ten of them swam out to sea equipped with all the apparatus they had and, turning, formed an extended line. In this formation they worked their way inshore examining every inch of the sea bed as they did so.

A CLUE

It was Eric Stokes, a 27-year-old draughtsman of Wallasey, who made the discovery. He had been below the surface for almost the full period of his breathing equipment when he found some iron plates.

He came to the top and contacted the others who, under the guidance of the secretary, a shipping clerk of Wallasey, concentrated on the spot. It was soon confirmed that they had indeed found the Royal Charter. The whole search was watched by interested holiday-makers from vantage points on the beach.

The club regards the Royal Charter expedition as only a full-size practice for a greater job they have in hand, which is the locating of the Santa Cruz in Cardigan Bay. This vessel, one of the Spanish Armada, is believed to have been carrying vast treasure, and its discovery may be a find worth making. The Cardigan Bay attempt, which is to be made before the season is out, will be the club's last dive for the year.

News from Everywhere

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA

A big wooden key of friendship has been sent to the Lord Provost of Glasgow by the Mayor of Cleveland, Ohio.

Prospect Point at Niagara Falls was virtually destroyed when a mass of rock of about 185,000 tons fell into the river gorge 170 feet below. The area, a favourite viewing place, had been roped off earlier in the day when a crack in the rocks had been observed.

A bouquet presented to the Queen when she visited the East Yorkshire village of Sledmere, was bought with pennies contributed by local children.

NEW COLLIERIES

A new colliery costing £1,500,000 which will yield 1000 tons of coal a day when completed in five years' time is to be sunk at Dalkeith, near Edinburgh. Another, with a daily output of 750 tons, will be developed at Burnton, in Ayrshire.

More than 300 silver alloy coins of the Iceni tribe, which Boadicea led against the Romans, were discovered by a farmer while hoeing sugar beets at Honingham, Norfolk. They date from the first century A.D.

An unidentified eight-foot plant with leaves six feet wide is growing on a rubbish dump at King's Nympton, Devon.

PLOUGHING IN LONDON

London's Strand is being ploughed up! A special machine which is an adaption of an agricultural plough is being used to remove wood blocks so that they can be replaced by a skid-proof surface.

Forestry experts in the Ukraine are giving trees a new colour by putting dyes into holes drilled into the bark.

Todmorden Station on the Lancashire-Yorkshire border has a novel decoration—three tanks of goldfish.

Amateur astronomers at Auckland, New Zealand, plan to build an observatory costing £15,000. It will be called the Hillary Memorial Observatory.

A Rotterdam windmill built in 1570 and restored in 1718, one of the city's few historical monuments to survive the war, has been destroyed by fire.

THEY BEAT THE EXPERTS

Pupils of Kingsgate School, Wembley Park, Middlesex, discovered traces of a Roman settlement which archaeologists have been unsuccessfully seeking in the grounds of the school.

Boy Scouts in the United Kingdom now number over half a million.

Be the First in your Class

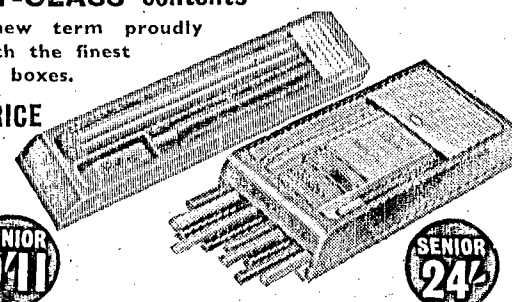
TO OWN THE WONDERFUL... *Rolinx*

THE PENCIL BOX with the DISAPPEARING LID and the FIRST-CLASS contents

Start the new term proudly equipped with the finest of all pencil boxes.

NEW REDUCED PRICE

JUNIOR 9/11



SENIOR 2/4

Sole distributors: ARTHUR RODGERS, LTD., 10 OXFORD STREET, EARLESTOWN, LANCs.

CAN YOU SPOT THESE DOGS?



START dog spotting right away on the celebrated pink form (L523) which your teacher can obtain in bundles of 50 (together with free chart in full colour identifying 95 breeds) from:—

R. Harvey Johns, Chief Dog Spotter, 10 Seymour St., London, W.1.

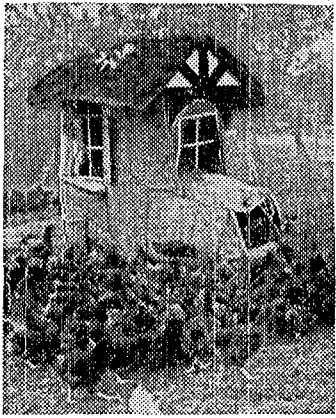
Please hand this to your teacher who will appreciate that Dog Spotting is an educational, open air activity sponsored by The National Canine Defence League to encourage kindness to animals.

WATCH FOR NEW CLUB ACTIVITIES

Teacher's Name

Address

Cosy for hens



This looks like the nursery-rhyme home of the "old woman who lived in a shoe." But it is a novel idea for a chicken coop at a farm in Cranbrook, Kent.

SEALS ON THE SAND

What is there about Hunstanton which attracts baby seals?

Every day three or four are found waddling about the beach, much to the delight of holiday-makers, and special arrangements have had to be made to look after them until boatmen can take them back to their mothers on the sandbanks in the middle of the Wash.

Several of the babies do not want to go. A boatman put one of them in the sea four times, and every time it swam after the boat and clambered back on board.

Many children would like one of these friendly little creatures as pets, but when fully grown they would be very expensive to keep—they eat their own weight in fish every day.

KNOW YOUR GULLS

Can you recognise the different gulls you see at the seaside? Do you know the difference, for instance, between a Herring Gull and a Kittiwake Gull? Or where the different kinds of gulls nest, and what their eggs look like?

You will enjoy reading "Do You Know The Gulls" in the September issue of **WORLD DIGEST**, now on sale, price 1s. 6d.



Suzan comes back to the screen

In January the Hollywood film actress Suzan Ball lost her right leg, and her film career seemed at an end. But Suzan has overcome her handicap so well that she is back in films again. Here she is seen in her first role in 18 months, as a Red Indian girl in the film, *Chief Crazy Horse*, set in South Dakota.

MODEL ENGINEERING ON PARADE

This week and next London schoolboys will be seen at work making a drilling machine and model engine at The Model Engineer Exhibition, which Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands is to open on August 18. Prince Bernhard was trained as an engineer and has always been keenly interested in model engineering.

The boys belong to the Cuckoo Hall School at Edmonton, and they have entered two of their engines for the new trophy, The Model Engineer Students Cup. Other entries in this school's competition are a pendulum clock by the Fifth Form of Cheltenham Technical High School; a quarter-size engineering workshop by the Mid-Essex Technical School; and a farm wagon by Crewkerne pupils.

QUIET FOR ROBINS

To allow a pair of robins to rear their baby chicks in peace in their nest on a crane girder in Johannesburg, workmen building a big block of flats have been using specially-deadened pneumatic riveters.

The workmen have gone out of their way to help the little birds, doing all the iron work with the deadened pneumatic riveters, and infinite care is taken when concrete forms are removed.

The robins built their nest on the projecting girder nearest the crane while there was a lull in the work, the men having gone to another part of the site to work while concrete was hardening.

OLD WATERWHEEL

A waterwheel in regular use by a woollen mill at Helmshore, Rossendale, Lancashire, for more than 150 years, is to be preserved by its owner now that its working life is coming to an end. The wheel, 20 feet in diameter and capable of generating 65 horse power, was among the first to be installed at the beginning of the Industrial Revolution.

Every day at the Exhibition cash prizes will be awarded for flying jet-powered model planes, which reach speeds of nearly 100 m.p.h. in a central arena.

Ships steered by radio will be demonstrated on the water tank by the International Radio-Control Model Society, whose representatives will gladly answer questions. One of the model ships is the light cruiser Curacao, which will lay smoke screens and fire her guns by remote control during the Exhibition.

Any beginner keen to take up this fascinating hobby of model-making will be drawn to the Trade stands, where all the tools and workshop appliances may be bought.

The Exhibition, at the New Horticultural Hall in London, is open until August 28.

156,000 MILES IN 25 DAYS

Four R.A.F. flying crews all but "lived in the sky" during marathon service trials, which proved beyond all doubt the extreme reliability of the Canberra photo-reconnaissance aircraft and its Rolls-Royce Avon turbojets. Between them the crews completed 300 hours in the air in 25 days, and covered a distance of 156,000 miles.

It was intended that after this gruelling test the engines should be returned to the makers for inspection. But after 300 hours of use, they were found to be in such perfect condition that it was decided to extend the trials for another 100 hours.

The Canberra belonged to No. 542 squadron and was flown round the United Kingdom on cross-country circuits bounded by Kinloss (Elginshire), St. Eval (Cornwall), and Manston (Kent).

Most of the flying was at over 40,000 feet. At this height the ground was seldom visible; and because during the summer months twilight is always visible on the northern horizon, the crews had the additional sensation of living in almost a state of perpetual daylight.

LONDON BAGPIPES

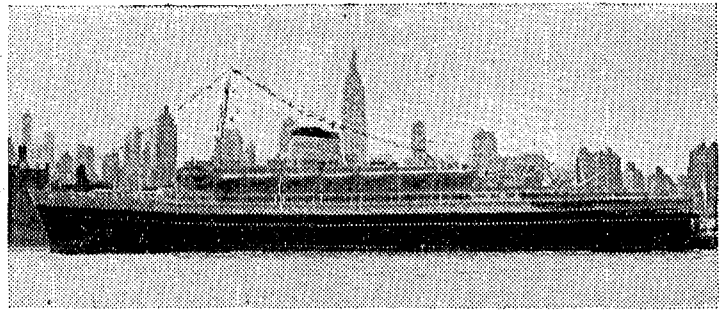
Seven men work all day in a little workshop in Camden Town, North London, making bagpipes for export to many parts of the British Commonwealth.

Recently an order for a supply of bagpipes for Burma was received by the owner of the business, Mr. Henry Starck, who is proud of the fact that his family have been manufacturing these instruments for something like eighty years.

"In that time we have made well over 5000 sets of bagpipes, yet there's not a drop of Scots blood in the family," says Mr. Starck.

Many of the pipes which helped to cheer the Allied troops between El Alamein and final victory in Germany were made in the Camden Town workshop.

Nobody knows who invented bagpipes, for their origin is lost in antiquity. They were certainly known before the Christian era.



Italy's newest liner.

Italy has a splendid new Atlantic liner, the Cristoforo Colombo of 29,100 tons. She is here seen arriving at New York from Genoa after her maiden voyage.

STEEPLE FULL OF TROUBLE

Death watch beetles, woodpeckers, and jackdaws all joined in damaging the steeple of a church near Witham, Essex.

It was known that death watch beetles had bored extensively into the timbering of the steeple, and then it was found that woodpeckers, searching diligently for the larvae of the beetles, had not only honeycombed the outside wood shingles with their tapping beaks but had made inroads into the main timber structure.

At this point the jackdaws hopped in. The woodpeckers had made a convenient entrance for them, so they made full use of their opportunity by almost filling the top of the steeple with sticks and rubbish for nests.

The damage done will take over £250 to make good.

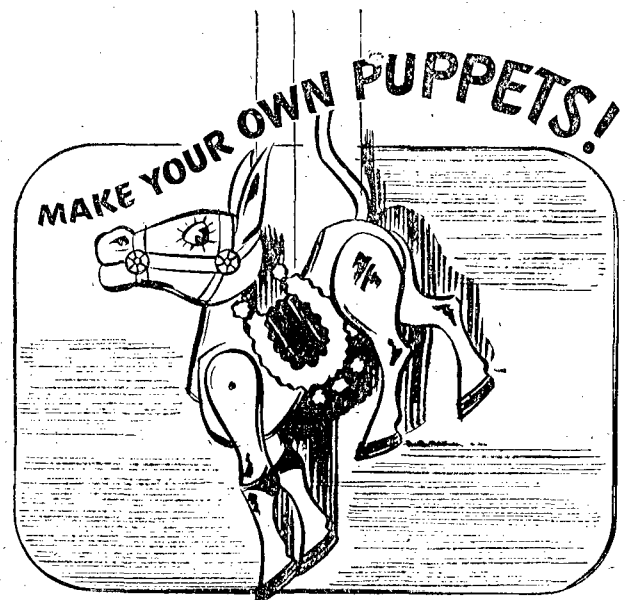
SAMOANS LEARN TO WRITE

There are about 100,000 Samoans in the South Pacific island territory of Western Samoa, administered by New Zealand.

Robert Louis Stevenson lived in Samoa in the years 1890-95. He would have been just as pleased as their present-day friends to know that 80 out of every 100 Samoans can write and read in their native tongue, and that 17 out of every 100 can also write in English.

LOFTY SEAT

The highest chair in the world has been opened at the top of the great St. Bernard Pass in Switzerland. Passengers are carried to a height of 8202 feet in eight minutes. The view extends over 27 glaciers and the whole of the Mont Blanc range.

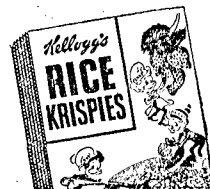
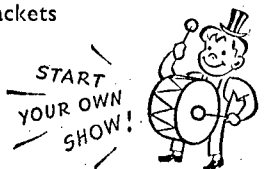


HERE'S a wonderful opportunity to set yourself up with an All-Star T.V. Puppet Show of your own.

These puppets are easy to work and after a little practice you will be able to make them seem really alive. Just cut them out from the back panels of Kellogg's Rice Krispies packets and follow the instructions there.

Look out for Muffin the Mule, Hubert the Hippopotamus, Sooty, Louise the Lamb, Mr. Turnip, and Peregrine the Penguin!

Make sure your mother buys you Rice Krispies for breakfast. Then you can collect a full cast of your own T.V. Puppets.



COLLECT **Kellogg's**
T.V. PUPPETS!

CAMERA CORNER

Continuing our series of articles to help young photographers to get better results.

21. Countryside Photography (2)

IN outdoor photography there are two main problems. The first is how to show three dimensions on a flat print. The second is how to produce the most effective composition of the subject matter.

We are used to looking at the world with two eyes and the effect is that each object is observed from two different positions. The pictures from the eyes are superimposed within the brain and a three-dimensional picture is produced. However, the camera is one-eyed and has no brain, so only shows breadth and height. In order to create the illusion of the third dimension of depth, various tricks have to be used.

SHOWING DEPTH

Depth can be suggested by photographing scenes so that roads, rivers, or other important lines run across the picture area from a bottom corner to the opposite top corner. Railings or pillars photographed in this way appear to decrease in height as they increase in distance from the camera. This is most effective in showing depth and should be used whenever possible.

Good composition means arranging the subject matter in the picture area to convey accurately your impression of the scene. A simple idea is to take photographs showing trees, doorways, or other solid objects, at the sides of the

picture. This gives the effect of a frame and concentrates the viewer's attention in the centre of the print area.

You will find that the most effective pictures are simple ones and that unnecessary detail is best kept to a minimum. I saw a very good example of this recently, where a low angle had been used to show a ploughing team silhouetted against the sky. The result was most dramatic.

RIVERSIDE PICTURES

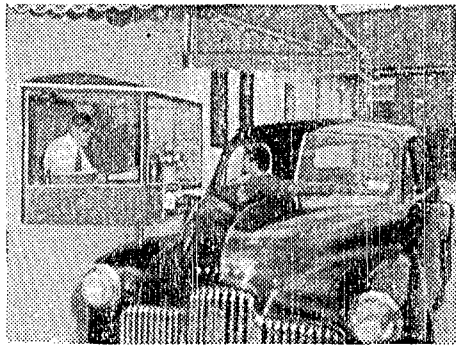
Many interesting pictures can be obtained near a river. Besides an obvious subject like a fisherman, there are animals and birds. Few amateurs will be lucky enough to photograph a kingfisher sitting on a stump overhanging the water. A moorhen can often be seen, but will flutter away if frightened. But swans and ducks are always good subjects and are rarely camera shy.

With most wild animals you will have to lie in wait very quietly for long periods if you are to take their photographs. People who specialise in this fascinating branch of photography build "hides" of branches and leaves, so that they can observe without being seen.

Domesticated farmyard animals should not be forgotten but are best photographed singly as close-ups. Only rarely are general views showing large numbers of animals attractive. W. S. S.

AUSTRALIA'S DRIVE-IN BANK

We have heard of drive-in cafés and even drive-in cinemas; now from Camberwell, a Melbourne suburb, comes news of Australia's first drive-in bank, which has recently been opened.



Conducting business at the drive-in bank

The bank is proving to be a time-saver for businessmen, who find that they can deposit or draw money in a fraction of the time required for the usual method. The average time for a drive-in transaction is about one and a half

minutes, which is probably a good deal less than the time it would take a motorist to park his car, lock it, walk to the bank, and return to his car.

To use the new service a client enters a driveway at the rear of the bank and pulls up at a teller's window built out from the side of the bank. He puts his arm out of the car window, and places his money or cheque into a sliding drawer operated by the teller with a lever. The teller then passes receipts or money back through the drawer.

Teller and client can even carry on a conversation by means of a confidential inter-communication system.

The English, Scottish, and Australian Bank, who inaugurated the system, plans to open some more of these drive-in banks in other States.

NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN

Mrs. Eleanor Mackinder of Southbourne, Hants, is 84, but she is attending language classes at Bournemouth Municipal College.

She now speaks French fluently, and is making good progress in the study of the Italian language.

Mr. William Emery of Kidbrooke is 71, but he has just passed the intermediate certificate in book-keeping of the London Chamber of Commerce.

OIL UNDER WATER

Commander J. Y. Cousteau, the famous underwater explorer, is now leading a team of deep-sea divers in surveying the rock structure of the sea-bed in the Persian Gulf. They are operating from the research ship Calypso, and prize out samples of rock at a depth of 250 feet to be checked by geologists who want information on the possibilities of test drilling for oil.

It happened this week

PANAMA CANAL OPENED

AUGUST 15, 1914. PANAMA

Glistening with new paint and decorated with the flags of all nations, the U.S. War Department steamer Ancon was the first to sail into the Panama Canal, which was opened today.

On board the Ancon were many guests, including President Porras of the Republic of Panama and Colonel Goethals, Governor of the Canal Zone. Officers and men of the ship, wearing white suits, crowded her decks.

The canal connects the Caribbean Sea with the Pacific Ocean and will save shipping a journey of thousands of miles round Cape Horn in South America. It is about 50 miles long, with a minimum width of 300 feet at the bottom, and a minimum depth of 41 feet. A ship normally takes seven to eight hours to pass through.

Work was first started on the Canal in 1881 by Ferdinand de Lesseps. It has cost 366,650,000 dollars.

PETERLOO MASSACRE

AUGUST 16, 1819. MANCHESTER—Ten people were killed and several hundreds were injured when yeomanry and a troop of hussars drew their sabres on a crowd of over 50,000 people who were urging Parliamentary reform at a meeting today on St. Peter's Field.

The crowd panicked as they saw the military with drawn swords gallop to arrest Mr. Henry Hunt soon after he began to address the meeting, which had been banned by the magistrates.

Mr. Hunt was later lodged in New Bailey prison and will be tried at York. Great indignation prevails throughout the city. Many are already describing the attack as the "Peterloo Massacre."

(Mr. Hunt was sentenced to three years' imprisonment at York on May 15, 1820. On expiration of his sentence he also had to find £2000 sureties of good behaviour.)

DEATH OF BALZAC

AUGUST 19, 1850. PARIS—Honoré de Balzac, the great French realistic novelist, who peopled a world of his own in his series of novels known as the Human Comedy, is no more. He died at 11.30 last night, propped up against red damask cushions on a mahogany bed in his house full of treasures in the Rue Fortunée. He was 51.

By his side sat his mother. His wife, Madame Hanska, formerly a Polish-Russian Countess, had retired early to bed. Although Balzac had rarely seen her, he corresponded regularly with her for 18 years and married her in March this year.

Balzac's last visitor was Victor Hugo, the novelist.

Balzac often worked all through the night. His health was weakened by his enormous labours and by his recent journeyings through the Russian winter from Madame Hanska's home in the Ukraine.

ON THE AIR—by Ernest Thomson

RADIO AND TV ON SHOW

CHILDREN'S TV moves from Lime

Grove next week for a ten-day stay at the National Radio Show at Earl's Court, London, which will be opened on Wednesday August 25 by Sir Miles Thomas, chairman of B.O.A.C.

Setting for Children's TV will be the small R.I.C. (Radio Industries Council) studio, where visitors can watch programmes being presented for closed-circuit distribution inside the building and also, in some cases, for transmission on the air.

The BBC will, as usual, be staging a number of sound radio and TV programmes in a special exhibition studio, but this year there will also be an Outside Broadcasts arena to show the mobile units in action.

The arena gives splendid chances for widening the scope of exhibition TV. On August 26, for instance, an old-time cricket match will be played there. A Youth Night is planned for August 28. Holiday resorts will stage a carnival on September 2. Young People's Day, arranged for September 3, will include a children's programme in the afternoon and a Camp Fire in the evening.

Both the BBC studio and the arena will combine resources on September 4 for the Grand Finale, a Fun Fair run by the National Playing Fields Association.

At the Show

HAVE you ever wondered how the TV camera at sporting events appears to swoop into close-up as if swung on a crane? The secret lies in the Zoom lens, an extremely complicated optical mechanism which will be shown in action on the BBC stand at Earl's Court. Another interesting exhibit there is the actual model village built by children for Leslie Hardern's TV programme.

On the sound radio side, teenage visitors will be invited by the producer of The Younger Generation to try their hand at interviewing on a midget tape recorder.

For model engineers

CAN you identify the peculiar whine of a model jet aircraft? The chance will come in the Children's Hour Out and About programme on Saturday, when Raymond Baxter and James Pestridge will take their microphones to the Model Engineer exhibition at Westminster. They will halt at the wire cage in which jet-propelled aircraft, tethered to a central pole, will be flying at 100 m.p.h. [See page 3.]

Jet Morgan returns

JOURNEY into Space, Charles Chilton's weekly space-ship serial in the Light, starts a 20 instalment run on September 6. Because many children were prevented by homework last winter from hearing the exploits of "Jet" Morgan, I hear the Journey is to be repeated each week on the following Sunday.

Are you the one in 20?

THE Younger Generation unit is launching a country-wide search for young broadcasters to act as compères and interviewers in its programmes. They are needed because of the strict age limit—15 to 20.

Mass auditions are being held in the Midlands, London, and the West Country, beginning on Saturday at Broadcasting House, Birmingham. Youngsters from all over the Midlands and East Anglia will be heard in relays.

Young people in the Home Counties get their turn in London on Friday evening, September 10, and all day Saturday, September 11. Bristol follows on September 25, and in October there will be auditions in Leeds and probably Swansea.

If you are interested, and between the stipulated ages, write at once to The Younger Generation, BBC, London, W1, or to your nearest Regional centre.

About five first-class broadcasters, I am told, have been found in every 100 people auditioned.

Children's opera

OPERAS suitable for children, apart from Hansel and Gretel, are as rare as blue moons, or so thinks TV music producer John



Carol Wolveridge

Hunter Blair. He has therefore written and composed his own—The Smith Family—which will be seen in Children's TV on Thursday and again on Sunday.

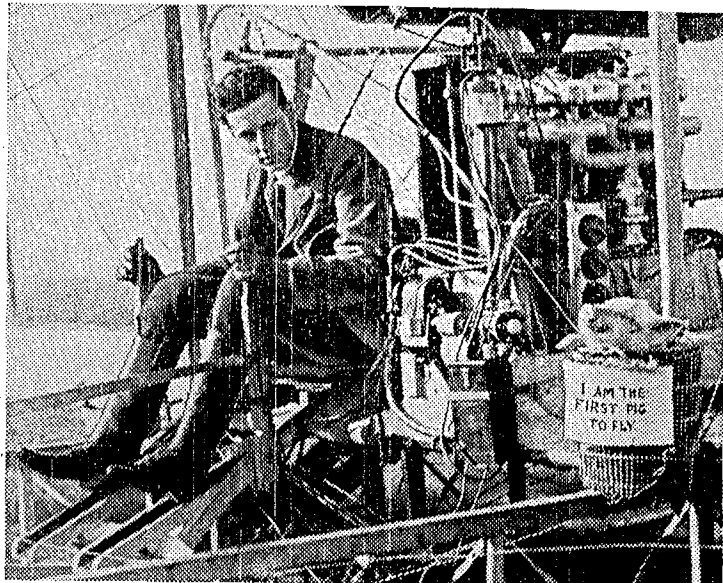
Carol Wolveridge and William Simons play two children who witness a miniature opera performed by four porcelain figures which come to life. The opera plot is unusual; it reveals to the children a secret of hidden treasure.

Mr Everydog wanted

MICHAEL BARSLEY, who invented Jig-Saw, the new TV programme on alternate Saturdays to replace Whirligig, has been telling me more about the plans. Starting date is October 2 and the hunt is on for a presiding Uncle or Chief Puzzler.

Also wanted is Mr. Everydog, who will be the programme mascot. This creature, though lovable, must be very ordinary—the sort of dog in the average TV household.

NOAH'S ARK NOW HAS WINGS



How it all began. Col. Moore-Brabazon, in 1909, proves that pigs can fly!

Forty-five years ago Colonel Moore-Brabazon (now Lord Brabazon of Tara) put a small pig into a wastepaper basket fastened to a strut on his Short-built Wright biplane at Leysdown in the Isle of Sheppey. Then, just to prove that pigs *could* fly, he coaxed his "stick-and-string" machine into the air.

Yesterday's sensation is the commonplace of today. Tens of thousands of animals of many kinds have been flown all over the world since that experiment in 1909.

Experience has shown that pigs, as if proud of belonging to a race of pioneers, are by far the most contented animal passengers.

Several airlines are today flying pedigree English pigs to other European countries to improve the stock of their pigs, and all are agreed that they are the "perfect" air travellers.

By contrast, some animals can be very difficult to handle in the air.

Hunting-Clan Air Transport, who have transported hundreds of animal passengers, found that elephants were the most difficult to look after. Then, quite by chance, they found the solution of keeping them happy above the clouds.

AIR COMPANIONS

It so happened that on one occasion a young elephant had as a fellow air traveller a white hen. The elephant became so interested in his feathered companion that he forgot his nervousness and the two became fast friends.

This was noticed by Hunting's freight department, who now arrange to carry a white hen whenever an elephant is travelling. So far it has proved infallible. The best results are obtained when the hen sits on the elephant's head.

Apes are among the other animals that like company during flight and Hunting's staff have instructions to talk to them at intervals.

Animals are very carefully looked after in flight, the freight planes being specially adapted for

their passengers. Each kind of animal has to be studied individually. Nearly all have proved to be sensitive to temperature changes and draughts, so these have to be excluded as far as possible.

The destructive habits of some animals is another thing that must be taken into consideration, and Hunting's use sheet iron lining in certain cages. Sometimes the fitting of a cage calls for skilled artisans, for a loose fitting could, in the case of a persevering bear, for instance, lead to the complete undoing of the whole structure.

The amount of light and food for the animals are other items that have to be carefully considered. Crocodiles have to be watered daily with a hose. Gorillas and chimps have to be fed regularly three times a day. Birds have to be housed facing the light, otherwise they refuse to eat.

MONKEY BUSINESS

Sometimes, of course, animals are taken ill during flight. There was the orang-utang which was travelling to North America from the Far East on a Hunting Transport plane. At London Airport there was some little time to wait, so the orang-utang was taken to a nearby pet shop and left for "expert" attention.

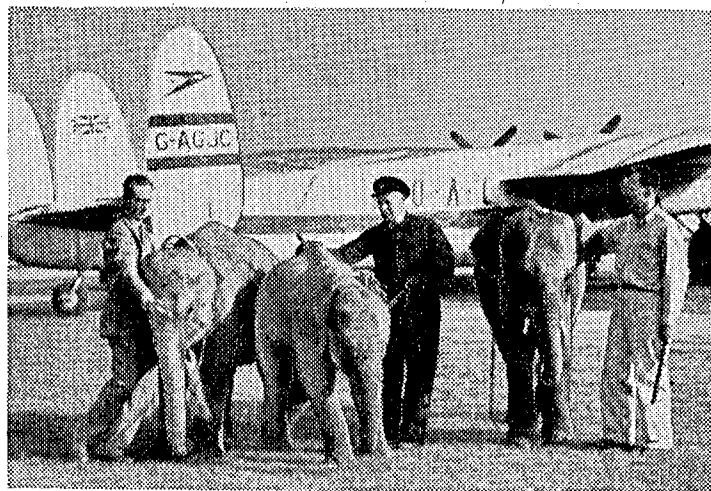
Some hours later, airline officials went to collect him and found him completely recovered; he was seated in an armchair in the pet shop owner's lounge, with a blanket round his shoulders, a cup of tea in one hand—and watching the television!

Silver City Airways tell an amusing story concerning twelve penguins they flew from South Africa to Blackbushe airport. Their flight marshal carefully fed and watered his charges at every stop, and after a while it became apparent they were taking a great liking to him.

By the time the plane reached Blackbushe they had come to



An Air Hostess has her hands full with these travellers



A cargo of young elephants at London Airport

regard him as a sort of human king penguin, and on being released from their cages, they formed up in line and followed him, Indian file, across the tarmac and through the Customs.

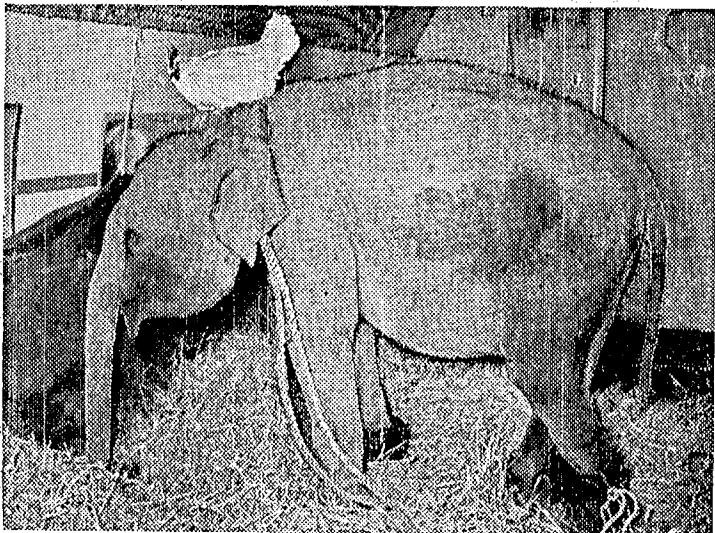
In Australia transporting livestock is an everyday business for the various airlines. Around cattle show times planes are frequently chartered to save the stud

animals from long, tiring train journeys.

Rhinos, hippos, turtles, goats, cats, cows—all fly in our modern air age. The only exception—for obvious reasons—seems to be the giraffe. But with the introduction of giant freight planes like the Blackburn Beverley, even the giraffe may soon be able to take to the sky!



An armful of mischief—a crew member with two orang-utangs



The best of companions in the air—an elephant and a white hen



Newly-arrived tortoises stretch their legs again after a long air trip

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars · London · EC4
AUGUST 21 1954

GOODWILL FROM GOOD VIEWING

A VERY practical help to the quickening of sympathetic interest between neighbours was the July experiment of pooling the TV programmes and technical resources of Great Britain and seven other countries.

Eurovision, as it is called, began as long ago as 1952, with a cautious start between ourselves and France. Another step forward was taken in 1953 when the Coronation service was transmitted to France, Germany, and the Netherlands. Then came the much more ambitious idea of the International TV Festival.

Reception throughout those four weeks seems to have been quite good and an encouragement for future development, and we can all rejoice in the announcement that the International Broadcasting Union is to pursue the experiment next month.

In giving us the opportunity to see more of our neighbours and get to know them better, Eurovision may help us all to become good Europeans.

A PAT ON THE BACK

AN Indian who is back in his own land after living here for three years, writes of the English people in New Empire, the journal of the Empire Day Movement.

"I could express my opinion of them in one word—splendid. Their cheerfulness, their steadfast courage, their tolerance, impressed me as much as they moved me. But perhaps it was chiefly their good humour in the face of so many hardships, so many set-backs, that made me love them so."

Such praise is heartwarming; but it needs much living up to!

Under the Editor's Table

Even a bad portrait is more revealing than a good photograph, says an art critic. Reveals how bad the artist is?

Some flat dwellers are always grumbling about the people overhead. And the people overhead say they are above reproach.

The human face is a map, we are told. Many faces look drawn.

Some people think mascots bring luck. If they do it is—just luck

The Editor's Table

DECLINE OF THE OFFICE BOY

ACCORDING to an expert of the Office Management Association, the office boy is gradually becoming extinct. He is gradually being displaced by the office girl, the tendency today being to employ boys on clerical work only if they are bright and likely to rise to be supervisors.

We trust the report is exaggerated. It is true that most office boys whistle shrilly and out-of-tune at all hours of the day, that they cling too closely to the belief that more haste means less speed; and that they think corridors ideal places for practising football passing.

Nevertheless, they have their uses, and most offices are the more cheerful for their presence. Let us hope that the day when the office-boy will be completely ousted by his sister is a long way off.

Think on These Things

ONE of St. Mark's most vivid chapters tells of Jesus going up to Jerusalem with His disciples on His last journey to the Holy City. Jesus goes on ahead of the frightened disciples. "And they were in the way going up to Jerusalem; and Jesus went before them; and they were amazed; and, as they followed, they were afraid."

Jesus knows the hatred and the hostility of the Scribes and Pharisees. He knows that they are seeking to kill Him. He knows that in Jerusalem the suffering and sorrow and shame of the Cross await Him. Yet He does not hesitate. He goes forward with courage and determination. He knows that it is the right course of action; it is God's will.

To do what is right is not always easy. For us, too, it may mean having to face suffering and loss, and perhaps the sneers of others. But these things cannot hurt us if we are doing what is good. Like Jesus we must with courage and determination do the thing that is right.

O. R. C.

THE UNATTAINED

The distant prospect always seems more fair,
And when attained, another yet succeeds
Far fairer than before.

Kirke White

No tax on tomatoes

THE Japanese tax authorities have been in conference debating the age-old puzzle—the tomato, a fruit or a vegetable?

"A vegetable? Nonsense!" said the Finance Ministry officials; eager to collect new taxes recently imposed on all fruit juices consumed in Japan.

However, the Ministry of Justice has upheld the status of the tomato. In Japan, henceforth it is a vegetable, its juice to be drunk tax free.

By the Zuyder Zee



From Marken Island in the Zuyder Zee comes this happy picture of a little Dutch boy.

Khaki with excitement

PEOPLE who turn purple with anger, white with fear, or green with envy are easily outdone by a New Zealand trout nicknamed Harvey.

A rainbow trout in the Taniwha Springs near Rotorua, Harvey is a great attraction for tourists.

When in placid mood he is dark green from mouth to dorsal fin, and lettuce green from dorsal fin to tail; but in moments of excitement his front part changes to lettuce green and the rear to a dull khaki shade.

Quite a colourful career!

Thirty Years Ago

From the Children's Newspaper, August 23, 1924

How often has a debt nearly three hundred years old been paid? Perhaps never till now.

It has lately come to light that George Washington's great-great-grandfather left Brasenose College, Oxford, owing seventeen shillings and tenpence for bread and beer. There was evidence that he had been repeatedly asked for the money in vain.

We are glad that, as Britain is paying her debts to America, America is paying hers to us. As soon as the facts came to their ears some members of the American Bar Association paid the sum, and the account has been receipted. But suppose the College had claimed interest? There is a holiday task for some bright C N boy!

HUCKLEBERRY FINN'S HAIR-DO

TOM SAWYER's unconventional friend Huck Finn still has plenty of admirers in America, and there is even a "Huckleberry Finn hair-do" for girls.

This novel coiffure is said to give a girl "that enchanting, untidy, urchin look," but users have to remember to spray their hair with one of the new "glamour liquids" that will "keep it looking untidy for hours."

Let us hope this notion does not cross the Atlantic. We prefer our girls to look enchantingly tidy.

Fisherman's story

THE Loch Ness monster has a rival—and a formidable one! In Natsilik Lake in Greenland lives one with scales as big as saucers and a fin on its back as big as the mainsail of a fair-sized yacht.

That, at any rate, is the belief of local fishermen, who have reported seeing the monster charging along with such terrifying speed that scales fly off its body and the wake it leaves washes rocks up on the banks!

The Sabbath

FOR whom was the Sabbath made?—
It opens the Book of Peace,
Which tells of flowers that never fade,
Of songs that never cease:
If the hopes you nursed decline,
If the friends you cherished die,
For you it was ordained to shine;—
It is for all that sigh.

For whom was the Sabbath made?—
It calls the wretch to prayer,
Whose soul the noonday thoughts upbraid
And the midnight visions scare:
It calls thee to the shrine;
Farest thou to enter in?
For thee it was ordained to shine—
It is for all that sin.

W. M. Praed

The Children's Newspaper, August 21, 1954

THEY SAY . . .

WE ought to spend, and could afford to spend if we wanted to, a tenth of our national income on education.

Mr. Hubert Phillips

IT is now possible to read Mrs. Beeton with pleasure again. When she says: "Take six eggs . . ." you know it is no joke. You can take them any time you like and even smear things with butter.

Major Lloyd George, Minister of Food

AS a nation we have not yet reached a very high standard of tidiness.

President, Lakeland Regional Group of the Youth Hostels Association

WE want the grown-ups to help with the youth, not to complain about them.

Rev. W. J. Jenner, vicar of St. George's Church, Southall, in his parish magazine

ONE should always use the same words to a dog. If the phrase "good dog" is used for praise, subsequent use of a phrase like "there's a good dog" will only confuse him. A dog's vocabulary is limited.

An official of the P.D.S.A.

Out and About

SLUGS have lately eaten a lot of lettuce and other leaves in the garden, so it was a pleasure to come upon some small and slippery cel-like creatures that had come through the fence from a field.

They were young slow worms, hardly three inches long. As soon as they can start eating they go for slugs, which are the main food of their parents.

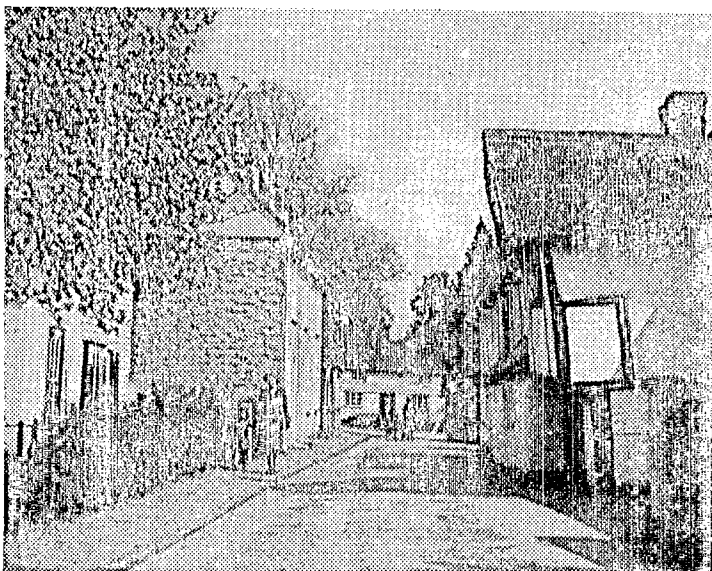
Although the slow worm is so useful, a lot of people in the country still need to be assured that it is not a poisonous snake. In fact, it is one of our few native lizards, though without legs; and like all lizards, and unlike snakes, it has movable eyelids.

The full-grown slow worm is usually at least a foot long. It is perfectly harmless—except to slugs.

C. D. D.

JUST AN IDEA

As George Meredith wrote:
Who rises from prayer a better man,
his prayer is answered.



OUR HOMELAND

Sunshine in the village of Lynsted, Kent

The first man to light the gas

On the walls of a house in Redruth, Cornwall, is a tablet proclaiming that it was the home of William Murdock from 1782 to 1798, and that it was there that he made the first locomotive and invented gas lighting.

Quite a remarkable record; in fact, this modern Aladdin who produced new lamps for old was a more original and fertile inventor than many of his contemporaries who won greater fame.

William Murdock was born on August 21, 1754, near Old Cumnock, in Ayrshire. Close by

ordinary. He was a miller and a millwright of an inventive turn of mind, and it was he who designed the first iron-toothed gear ever used in Britain. This was adopted for use in James Watt's early pumping steam-engine.

William worked with his father until he was 23, among his early achievements being the designing and building of a bridge over the River Nith, and the invention of an oval turning-lathe.

In 1777 he joined the Birmingham firm of Boulton & Watt (Matthew Boulton and James Watt in partnership). Two years later they sent him to Cornwall to manage their work of erecting machines for the tin mines.

Though highly successful, and responsible for many labour-saving devices, Murdock never received more than £1 a week until he was 44.

The local mining companies offered Murdock £1000 a year to work for them, but Boulton and Watt then appointed him manager of their works in Soho, Birmingham, at the same salary.

During his stay in Cornwall, Murdock made many remarkable inventions, including a steam engine which would travel on wheels. It went so well that on its first road test it ran (at eight miles an hour) away from its maker and scared the local people.

He also invented the pneumatic lift, the pneumatic dispatch tube,

and the system of heating by hot-water pipes.

But his most important work of all was his experimenting with coal gas. Gas had fascinated him all his life. As a boy he had baked coal in his mother's tea-kettle and set light to the gas at the spout.

By 1792 he had fixed up some crude piping in his house at Redruth to conduct gas from an iron retort in the back-yard, and had made holes in the piping where he wanted a light.

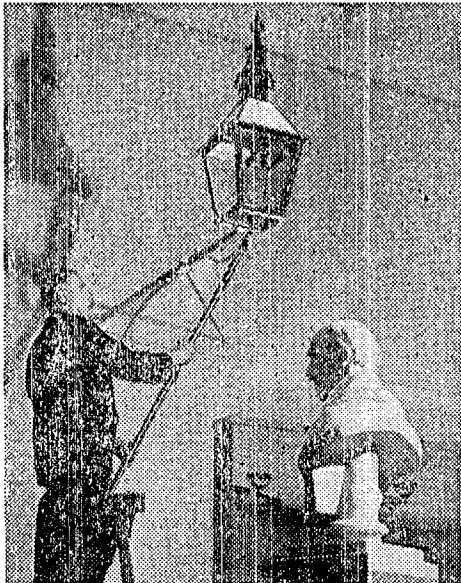
This was the first time gas had been used to illuminate a building, and in spite of opposition, not least from the partners of his own firm, Murdock pressed on with plans to use gas commercially.

He made his first big impression in 1802 when the Soho works were illuminated with gas. He did not patent his important invention, and though the Royal Society honoured him, attempts were soon made to deprive him of the credit.

This exceptional man also studied the chemical products that could be obtained from minerals. He even took out a patent for his method of obtaining various acids, dyes, and paints from Cornish pyrites. This was more than half a century before the true value of the chemicals in coal was widely realised.

It is largely due to William Murdock that by gas-making we now use our precious coal reserves economically for heating and for industrial operations, and at the same time obtain chemicals for every imaginable purpose.

A modern fellow-Scot, Sir Compton Mackenzie, has written of that first epoch-making achievement of lighting up the house with gas at Redruth, that it "is the corner-stone of that vast edifice we call the Gas Industry." C. D. D.



The bust of William Murdock sees the gas lit in Birmingham's Museum of Science and Industry

was Auchinleck House, the family home of James Boswell, but apparently the two distinguished Scots never met.

His father, John Murdock (William dropped the "h" in favour of a "k" on coming to England) was himself out-of-the-

SCHOOL FARM 8.

Continuing a series of articles describing all-the-year-round activities on a school farm in the South of England.

THE cornfields on the school farm were looking splendid. Most of the boys said that it was time for harvesting, but one thought that they should first see if the "oats were showing their teeth"—that they were fit to cut. When they are not sufficiently ripe the oat grains are hidden by the awns or leaves of chaff around them, but when they are ripe the chaff leaves open and, as a result, the oat grains are clearly visible.

Having made an examination, the boys were satisfied that all was ready.

TEST OF RIPENESS

Their attention was turned to the wheat field. Here the test is just as simple. A wheat grain is squeezed between finger and thumb. If white milk is exuded the wheat is not ready for harvesting, but when there is a cream cheese effect then it is time to begin.

Once again the boys were quite satisfied that the harvesting could begin, so arrangements were made to hire a self binder.

A farmer friend came two days later and soon harvesting was in full progress. The binder was quite a new machine, but the boys had all seen similar ones at agricultural shows, and had also watched them in action the previous year.

Following the binder round the field, the boys stacked the sheaves in stooks, usually eight to a stook, with the ears uppermost. This method of stacking is a precaution against rain, which can thus run off the stook instead of lodging there. The wind also helps by blowing through them and drying them.

Three new pupils could not understand why we did not build a rick straight away. It was pointed out to them that the corn is cut before it is fully ripe, and really ripens while it is standing in the stooks. If the pupils had waited until it was completely ripe before cutting, a lot of the grain would fall out as the crop passed through the binder.

Then again, if a rick was built at once, it would quickly become so hot that it would be spoiled.

The class building the ricks was

When harvest time comes round again

divided so that there were some boys on the ground building the rick, taking care to see that right from the start the middle was kept higher than the outside, and that the rick became wider as it grew upwards. These are precautions against rain entering before the rick is thatched, or to allow it to drop from the eaves to the ground and not run down the sides.

HALF-WAY HOLE

As the rick would in time become too high for sheaves to be pitched to the top of it, one boy was put in a pitch hole, a ledge cut in the rick about half-way up, big enough for him to work in. He received the sheaves from below and tossed them up to the boys on top, who were shaping the roof. When the roof was finished, the pitch hole was filled with sheaves.

Later in the month the barley crop was harvested. Since it is absolutely ripe when it is cut it is made into a rick the same day.

A month afterwards a small threshing unit arrived at the school and quickly reduced the ricks to corn and straw.

The boys had good reason to be pleased with the year's harvest.

ART IN A BIG WAY

White Horses of Wiltshire

IF you read today of a man drawing on the hillside at a distance of one mile you might think it a marvel of modern science. Yet such a feat took place in 1780, and the drawing that was made can still be seen on the chalk downs at Cherhill, between Marlborough and Calne in Wiltshire.

It is the figure of a white horse, 123 feet from nose to tail and 131 feet high. The measurements are misleading, but when the horse is viewed from a distance the proportions are correct, owing to the slope of the ground having been allowed for.

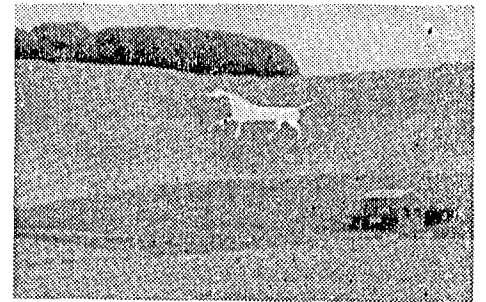
It would have called for some precise mathematical calculations to draw the horse on the spot, so the artist, a Dr. Christopher Alsop, of Calne, stationed himself a mile away from the hillside and shouted instructions through a megaphone! On the hillside itself were a number of men who planted small white flags, moving them until the outline of the horse satisfied Dr. Alsop.

The men then set to work to remove the turf, exposing the white chalk of the hillside, and more chalk was then brought in to fill up the shape to turf level and to stop erosion.

The horse's eye was very original. It was some four feet in diameter, and was filled in with upturned bottles supplied by a

than any other county. The full count was eleven, but only six are now easily seen. Thanks to the boys of Marlborough College, one of the most charming of the Wiltshire white horses, on Granham Hill, above the college, today looks quite frisky.

It is a pretty little animal, only 62 feet long, and was originally cut about the time of Waterloo by



The white horse on the downs at Cherhill, between Marlborough and Calne

boys from another school. They kept it in repair until the school closed down about 1830.

In common with other white horses it was covered over during the war, and was afterwards restored by Marlborough College boys. Unlike Dr. Alsop, however, who had to shout to make himself heard, the directors of this operation talked quietly to their distant labourers on the hillside with the aid of walkie-talkie radio.

One white horse that needs a clean today is that at Alton Barnes, near Pewsey. It was cut in 1812 at the expense of a local farmer, Mr. Robert Pile, who in fact paid twice for the work to be done! He paid £20 in advance to a journeyman known as Jack the Painter, who drew a sketch, engaged someone else to do the digging, and then decamped with the money.

It has been cleaned once or twice in the past by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides, who might

well think of doing the job again.

Great occasions usually revive interest in this strange form of art. When Queen Victoria was crowned the event was commemorated in the village of Broad Hinton, near Swindon, by cutting the Hackpen Horse, the work being done by the parish clerk and the local publican.

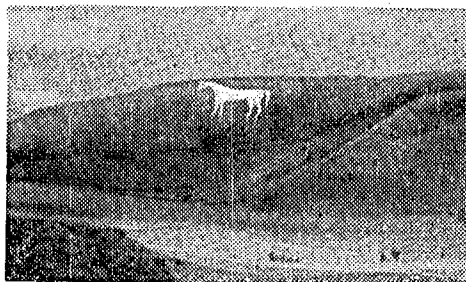
The newest white horse is that cut by Mr. George Marples in 1937 at Pewsey to mark the coronation of King George VI.

RIVER IN FLOWER

Thousands of Hungarians flocked this year to see the "blooming" of the Tisza River.

The river was covered with a thick yellow blanket of the swarming "Tisza flower," the Hungarian name for insects resembling a small dragonfly which swarm annually near the city of Szeged.

The flies live only one day and then drop in millions into the water, to be devoured by fish.



The Westbury Horse on Bratten Down

neighbouring farmer. It must have been a fine sight with the sun sparkling on the glass, making the eye seem to flash. Unfortunately, thoughtless people treated the bottles as just something to throw stones at, and the eye did not last long.

Two years previously the almost forgotten Westbury Horse on Bratten Down was taken in hand. It is believed to have been cut originally to celebrate Alfred's victory over the Danes here, a White Horse being the emblem of Wessex. In 1778 it was re-cut by Lord Abingdon's steward, Mr. Gee.

His horse, though larger than Dr. Alsop's by some 30 feet, was an ugly animal, but its shape has changed with time and restoration, and it is today both in shape and situation the finest white horse of all. It is indeed a lovely sight when the corn is stooked on the hillside and the clouds race over the downs.

Wiltshire has more white horses

YOUNG FOREST RANGERS

Children of the new Essex town of Harlow are banding themselves together to look after the trees, woods, birds, and animals of their neighbourhood. They have an organisation called the Park and Forest Rangers, and the famous naturalist, Peter Scott, is the first President.

These young rangers are the pioneers of a population of over 20,000 boys and girls of school age who will eventually come to live in Harlow, most of them from London and many unfamiliar with the ways of the countryside.

Harlow lies in fine country abounding in woodlands, streams, and farms—some of the farming land actually stretches right into the town. In addition to the 50,000 trees which are being preserved, nearly 100,000 new saplings and shrubs have been planted.

COUNTRY CODE

The Park and Forest Rangers have written their own Country Code, with such easily remembered slogans as: Trees are to enjoy, not to destroy; Bird's eggs are best in the nest; Look out, keep fires out; In the grass—beware of glass; Don't throw litter down—it "untidies" the town. These are all incorporated in an illustrated booklet called Out of Doors, which has been issued to every school-child in the town.

New recruits to the Rangers pay threepence, and, after making a promise to protect wild life, receive a buttonhole and an attractive certificate showing Harlow's coat-of-arms and the Ranger's promise.

Plans for a children's nature centre are being discussed, and tree-planting by young people is to be organised in the autumn.

The boys and girls of Harlow have made a fine beginning in protecting the amenities of their new town. Their example might well be followed by many older towns.

THIS WEEK 100 YEARS AGO
—AUG. 21, 1854—
DIED A PIONEER OF ROUND ARM BOWLING (REPLACING THE OLD UNDER-ARM STYLE) WHOSE ACCURACY IN 30 YEARS OF CRICKET GAINED HIM THE NAME OF "THE NONPAREIL"

HE WAS 5 FT. 4 IN.
WILLIAM LILLYWHITE
—BORN NEAR GOODWOOD, JUNE 1792—
AND ORIGINALLY A BRICKLAYER

LILLYWHITE WAS 30 WHEN FIRST RECORDED AS PLAYING FOR SUSSEX AND 52 WHEN HE LEFT TO JOIN THE M.C.C. STAFF AT LORD'S...
AT 55 HE BOWLED UNCHANGED IN A GENTLEMEN V. PLAYERS MATCH, AND AT 59 BECAME THE FIRST PROFESSIONAL COACH AT WINCHESTER

THE NONPAREIL IN 1847

Sporting Flashbacks

TWO OF THE FOUR HIGHEST SCORES EVER MADE IN FIRST-CLASS CRICKET STAND TO THE CREDIT OF ONE MAN
W.H. PONSFORD (AUSTRALIA)

437 FOR VICTORIA V. QUEENSLAND, 1927-8.
429 FOR VICTORIA V. TASMANIA, 1922-3.

A BROKEN WICKET
—SYMBOLISING THE END OF LIFE'S INNINGS—
IS CARVED ON LILLYWHITE'S TOMBSTONE AT HIGHGATE CEMETERY, LONDON (ERECTED BY MEMBERS OF THE M.C.C.)

LILLYWHITE, THE NONPAREIL BOWLER

Small in stature but a giant in skill was slow bowler Frederick William Lillywhite, who died on August 21, 100 years ago.

The son of a manager of two brickfields on the Goodwood estate of the Duke of Richmond, William was born in the Sussex village of Westhampnett in 1792. He was apprenticed to the trade of bricklaying and when he was 30 he, too, became the manager of a brickfield.

But cricket had always been his first love, although it was not until he had reached the age of 30 that the Nonpareil (Unrivalled) Bowler, as he was to be called, appeared in first-class matches.

Round-arm bowling had first been introduced a few years

after Lillywhite was born* but he was the first bowler using this style to achieve eminence. In view of his continued success many called it "throwing," and urged its banning.

With Lillywhite easily bowling Sussex to repeated victories, however, the M.C.C. decided in 1827 to pit his county against All England.

SUSSEX BEATS ALL ENGLAND

The latter struggled against the perfect length of "Lilly"—clad in tall hat, broad braces, high collar, and black tie—and Sussex won two of these famous "Experimental Matches." The All Englanders then signed a manifesto refusing another trial "unless Sussex bowl fair!" The round-arm delivery had proved supreme, and the M.C.C. legalised it.

Outspoken Lillywhite had a sturdy faith in himself. Often he refused a hard return with the remark: "Ha! Where would you be without my bowling?" When his captain called: "Now then, try to catch somebody from your own bowling," the nettled little professional retorted: "Look here,

sir, when I've bowelled the ball I've done with hur and I leaves hur to my field!"

Another characteristic remark of Lillywhite's was his definition of cricket: "Me bowling, Pilch batting, and Box keeping-wicket."

Famed for his accuracy of pitch and straightness, "Lilly" once won a wager that he could hit the stumps more frequently than a mechanical bowling "catapult."

Age did not impair his genius; he joined the Lord's staff at 52, and played in his benefit match nine years later. Year after year he took over 200 wickets at an estimated average of fewer than seven runs per wicket, and in more than 20 seasons bowled fewer than ten wides.

COUNTING SHEEP

The sheep population of New Zealand revealed by a recent census was 36,192,000, an increase of over 800,000 in a year, and a new record. The size of some of the New Zealand flocks is also notable—eight owners having flocks of over 20,000 sheep.

STROLLING PLAYERS FROM LEEDS

A party of students from Leeds is now on a 4000-mile tour through Belgium, Germany, Holland, and France, and these new-style "strolling players" will perform plays by Shakespeare and Shaw in various centres. The party is organised by the theatre group of the Leeds University Union.

There are 17 men and five girls in the party and they have bought their own motor-coach, driven by Barry Lewis, a fuel-research student, who also produces one play and acts in another.

YOUNGEST MEMBER

The youngest member of the party is 13-year-old Maurice Hirst, of Harehills (Leeds) Secondary Modern School, and one of his masters, Mr. Richard Courtney, is leading the party. To save expenses they will camp out.

The tour is expected to last until the beginning of September, during which these Leeds students will have given an open-air performance of Shaw's Caesar and Cleopatra at the Student Drama Festival at Bruges, being the only British student party invited.

The other play in the repertoire is Shakespeare's Two Gentlemen of Verona, which will be performed at the Erlangen Drama Festival, in Bavaria, and repeated, along with the Shaw play, in the other towns visited.

BIGGEST BLAST FURNACE

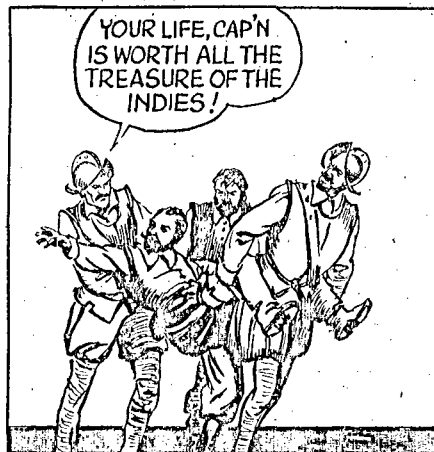
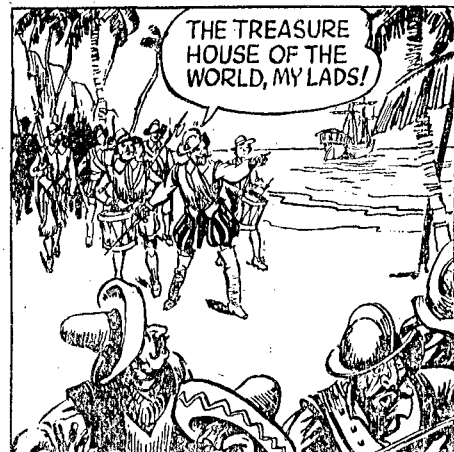
Europe's largest blast furnace, Queen Victoria, is now in operation at Scunthorpe. It completes extensions which have cost £15,000,000 and made the United Steel Corporation the largest producers of pig iron in the British Commonwealth. The work for this great extension has been known as "Operation Seraphim," the latter word incorporating the initials of the main contractors and those of the Christian names of the chief engineer—Mr. I. M. Kemp.

ELIZABETHAN SEA-DOG—new picture-story of the adventures of Sir Francis Drake (2)

Relations between Protestant England and Catholic Spain had been growing steadily worse, and they were not improved by the news of the treacherous Spanish attack on Drake and Hawkins at San Juan de Ulua. Queen

Elizabeth feared a Catholic rebellion at home coupled with an invasion by Alva's troops from the Spanish Netherlands. Drake longed for revenge, and in 1572 he sailed for the "Spanish Main" with two ships. The

Spaniards regularly transported treasure across the Isthmus of Panama to Nombre de Dios, for shipment to Spain. Drake planned to raid that port. Whether Elizabeth privately sanctioned the venture is not known.



Drake intended to surprise Nombre de Dios. Leaving his ships at an island, he and 73 men stole along the coast in four pinnaces, which they had brought with them in sections and put together ashore. Before dawn they landed near Nombre de Dios, but a sentry saw them, and gave the alarm. Dividing his little force into two columns, Drake boldly marched into the town, where he expected to find a store of gold and silver.

There was great confusion in the town, but the Spanish soldiers met the raiders with a volley, which was returned with shots and arrows. Drake was hit in the leg, but bravely ignoring his wound, he led a charge which drove the defenders out of the town. The attackers then went to the treasure-house, but were unable to break through its massive walls. Some of them began to lose heart, fearing the Spaniards would return.

Then Drake fainted from loss of blood, and, greatly concerned, his men bound his wound. When he regained consciousness he urged them to stay and fight, but they insisted on carrying him back to the boats. They embarked and sailed to a nearby island, which supplied the town with food. Its gardens were full of fruit, and they remained here while Drake and the other wounded men recovered.

Under a flag of truce a very polite Spanish officer arrived. He complimented Drake on his humane treatment of prisoners, and asked if there was anything he wanted! Actually he had come as a spy to find the raiders' strength. Equally courteous, Drake replied that all he wanted was a share of the golden harvest the Spaniards got out of the earth and sent to Spain to cause trouble throughout the world.

Another attack on Nombre de Dios is impossible now. What new plan has Drake? See next week's instalment

MYSTERY ON THE MOOR

by Garry Hogg

Nessa and Lance Conway are on holiday in the West Country. Walking on the moor they find an isolated, castle-like, house known as Twigg's Folly. Nessa and Lance meet the Young Squire and tell him of suspicions they have about Twigg's Folly. At his suggestion they pay another visit to the place, but there they are stopped by an Alsatian dog. A surly man allows them to enter, but soon afterwards tells them to go.

11. Bruce speculates

"Did you notice," I said to Nessa as we were making our way back down the track towards Lincombe, "that humming noise coming from the castle when we first got through the gateway?"

"Humming noise? No, I don't remember that I did."

"Well, I had forgotten all about it till this minute. But I remember clearly that there was a humming. Like a dynamo. Something electric, anyway." I was silent for a bit. "And it was only a few seconds later that Fang appeared."

"And then, luckily for us, the man with the snarl," Nessa added soberly.

I was still thinking about this, piecing my thoughts together, when she suddenly gripped my arm.

"Duck down!"

"What—?"

"There is a caravan coming up the track towards us!"

"Better make ourselves scarce, then," I said, thinking quickly. "Come on!"

Still crouching, we turned off on to the bumpy turf to our right

IN YOUR GARDEN

21. Making a rockery

FIRST select the position for your rockery, then build up a low bank of soil with not too steep a slope. Vary the outline of this bank so that it faces in several directions, thus allowing shade-loving plants as well as sun-loving plants to be grown.

Select only one kind of stone and let it be a local stone if possible, as this will blend better with the neighbourhood.

Use big pieces of stone—a few big pieces look better than many small ones—and see that the base of each is embedded in the soil so that it looks like the end of a large boulder jutting out of the ground. The whole aim is to make the rockery look natural.

There are plenty of suitable plants to grow; many of them can be grown from cuttings or spare roots which you can get from friends; and others can be grown from seed. Some small bulbs, like the snow-drop, are also suitable.

and stumbled along a line that kept a ridge between us and the track up which the caravan was coming. When we reckoned we had put a hundred yards between it and ourselves we dropped on to the turf to plan our next move.

"He has not wasted any time, has he?" Nessa whispered.

"Got his eye on that other tenner! Can't blame him, can you?"

"What do we do, though?"

"Listen."

So we lay there, listening to the



We saw the caravan parked and the horse tethered to a stake

growing sound of horse's hoofs and, crunching wheels till they stopped and we guessed they had reached the quarry. There followed the jingle of harness and the sound of hammering. Then there was silence. After a little while we crept in the direction from which the sounds had come; and at length, through a gap in the stone wall running round the edge of the quarry, we saw the caravan parked and the horse tethered to an iron stake. A dark, rough-looking man was sitting on the bottom step of his caravan smoking a short clay pipe.

I took Nessa's arm, and we silently withdrew, cutting a wide semi-circle over the turf to rejoin the lane far below the quarry. "Lincombe and home, now," I said.

About Clive Hendry

There was a twinkle in Bruce's eye when we got back to the cottage. "Well," he said, "you are a couple of dark horses, aren't you?"

We stared at him. "What—what do you mean?" Nessa asked innocently.

"You might have told me you were pals of Clive Hendry, mightn't you?"

"Clive Hendry?" I said.

"Owner of a nice chestnut mare," Bruce prompted us. The penny dropped.

"We didn't know his name," Nessa said. "But we know the mare's name. Bess. I had a ride on her!"

Bruce grinned. "While Lance disported himself on a super-super light-weight racing bicycle, I understand!"

"How do you know all this, though?" Nessa asked.

"Clive called on me this afternoon. He is an old friend of mine, as a matter of fact. I had a chat with him when we were at the fair, while you were exploring on your own." And because we were still looking a bit mystified, he added: "This is his cottage, by the way."

"His cottage?" Nessa and I said, together. "I thought squires always lived in country manors or huge mansions," Nessa added. "Fancy him living in such a tiny place as this!"

"He doesn't. He lives at Hendry Hall, where his father and mother live, and his grandparents and their grandparents before them for goodness knows how many generations have always lived. It is their ancestral seat."

"Then I don't understand," said Nessa. "You had better explain."

"They own this cottage, and a large number of other cottages, farms, and so on. No question of 'absentee landlordism' with the Hendrys; you may be sure; they are in the best tradition of old country squires."

Appreciation

I remembered, then, how he had known where we were staying, and the odd, quick look he had given us. Fancy his not letting on about knowing Bruce, though! "Did he call on you to tell you about meeting us, then?" I asked.

Bruce nodded. "Among other things."

"I expect you are thinking we ought to have come straight to you and told you the whole story, aren't you?" Nessa asked.

"To be quite frank, the thought did cross my mind!" Bruce said. "But I remembered how often I had told you I did not want to get involved in anything new down here; I had enough on my plate for the time being, as it was. So really, though I ought perhaps to feel a little bit hurt, I do appreciate what you have done to spare me. However, Clive has taken it upon himself to involve me, so you are—well—exonerated!"

"And forgiven?" Nessa asked.

Sifting the facts

He nodded. "That is a nicer word, isn't it? Yes, forgiven. Oh, and by the way, Clive will be calling here again this evening."

"With Bess?" Nessa asked hopefully.

"I doubt it. However, you will see. Meanwhile I suggest you dig into that meal that has been set out for you."

About half-an-hour later we sat back with a sigh.

"Now," said Bruce. "About this humming you think you heard. Can you elaborate a little?"

"It didn't go on long enough for me to recognise the sound," I said. "Almost the minute we went through the gate and began to cross the lawn, it stopped."

Continued on page 11



Peter wouldn't be without his Lucozade

A fine cub is Peter—and they don't call him tough for nothing — he'll be a pack leader any time now. He's always full of energy and fun — with the help of Lucozade. Yes, Peter drinks a lot of Lucozade because it contains Glucose to give him energy, and because it's so delicious. Lucozade is a *must* for every cub, for every scout . . . in fact for all boys and girls who want to keep fit and full of go!

Ask for it wherever you are.



LUCOZADE

the sparkling **GLUCOSE** drink

REPLACES LOST ENERGY

LUCOZADE LTD., GREAT WEST ROAD, BRENTFORD, MIDD.

royds 153/R1

Ask your Dad!

SUCCESS IN THE COMMON ENTRANCE EXAMINATION

pays lifelong dividends!

All children may take this examination for a free place in a Grammar school and the ability to reach the required standard often depends on the parent. Coach your child at home with the **Common Entrance Home Tutor** course as your guide and you can be sure that you are giving him the greatest possible chance of success. The Course for the 9-11-year-old is completely comprehensive and includes the most suitable text books in English, Arithmetic and Intelligence work as well as invaluable advice and hundreds of questions actually set in past examinations. It costs only **52/6**

Also special courses for 5-11 and 7-11-year-olds. Write for full descriptive folder.

COMMON ENTRANCE

HOME TUTOR

(Dept. CN)

80 Wimpole Street, London, W.1.



Bertie's GRAND about the house!



The sweetest friend of the family

Bassetts'
ALLSORTS

The QUALITY line!

Give yourself a treat!

Chew Wrigley's gum

It tastes so nice and lasts so long

Makes your mouth feel fresh

Quenches your thirst

Everything's more fun when you chew



WRIGLEY GAME No. 7 "TREASURE HUNT"

Hide a packet of Wrigley's gum. Suppose you put it in the gramophone. Then write each letter of "gramophone" on pieces of paper and hide them around the room. Put them in out-of-the-way places (such as under the mantelpiece or behind ornaments); but they ought to be where they can be found without moving anything. Start your friends looking. They must find the letters, copy them, and work out the name of the hiding place. The winner gets the Wrigley's chewing gum.



Chew **WRIGLEY'S**

(EP17/54)



FINE PKT. OF 9 NEW Q.E. FREE ISSUES

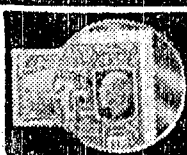
As illustrated, to collectors asking to see our famous "Quality" Approvals. Send 3d. (abroad 6d.) for our postage and list. IF you wish you may join "THE CODE STAMP CLUB," Year's Sub. 1/- You receive Badge.

Membership Card listing fine Gifts. Approvals sent monthly. We AIM to satisfy you. Monthly selections a speciality. Please state if adult. (Postal Sect. Est. 1897.) WRIGHT'S STAMP SHOP (Dept 37), 29 & 31 Palace Street, CANTERBURY, Kent



5 exquisite large FLOWERS of SAN MARINO in many colours. They will radiate beauty and pictorial designs in your collection. This gift packet is FREE. Send 3d. postage requesting Approvals and illustrated price list.

LISBURN & TOWNSEND LTD. (CN)
WEST KIRBY, WIRRAL



FREE! STAMP MAGNIFIER PLUS 33 STAMPS

Examine smallest details of your stamps with this free magnifier. Plus 33 stamps for your collection. Just request Approvals and send 3d. postage.

BIG VALUE WEIGHT MIXTURE
Stamps on paper, unsorted Whole World, as received by us.

1oz. (200 stamps) 1/-; 2oz. (400) 2/-;
1lb. (1,600 stamps) 8/-; 1lb. (3,200) 15/-.

ROSEBURY STAMP SERVICE
37 Rosebury Road, Epsom



£18,000 GREAT SURPLUS CLEARANCE GENUINE RAF SUEDE COMBAT BOOTS

Calf length. Brand-new and not old stock. Spike and span post-war model. Genuine Ministry purchase. Fine suede uppers. Weatherproof with solid leather soles and heels. Sizes from 5 up to 12 inclusive. Ideal for both men and women. Just the boot for motor cyclists, outdoor workers, etc., and for rough weather. Very smart and durable. Made by world-renowned English Boot manufacturers. 10/11 only. Post, etc., 1/7. A bargain you cannot possibly miss. Free Lists Binoculars, Watches, Tents, Marquees, Radios, Cameras, etc. TERMS. HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES, LTD. (Dept. CN/81), 196-200 Coldharbour Lane, Loughborough Junc., London, S.E.5. Open all Sat. 1 p.m. Wed.



QUICK ACTION
TELESCOPE
26/6
WITH INSET
MAGNETIC COMPASS
See this telescope in action. Up in a flash with special single draw that cuts down focusing time. You have the object you wish to view at close quarters in a split second. Boy Scouts, Hikers, Cyclists, etc., like this useful telescope because let into the body there is an accurate compass which gives you bearing of view. The price of this absolutely super bumper bargain, 2/6 only, plus 6d. post, etc., NO MORE TO PAY. Black grained body with nickel finish.

NINE-INCH EGGS AT WHIPSNADE

By Craven Hill, CN Zoo Correspondent

THREE of the largest eggs yet produced at Whipsnade are now in an incubator there. Nine inches long and weighing about three pounds each, they were laid by one of the South African ostriches and are the first of their kind the zoopark has had since before the war.

Mr. E. H. Tong, Whipsnade's superintendent, tells me he believes these eggs to be fertile, and they are being kept in a temperature of 100 degrees Fahrenheit for 42 days, the full incubation period.

Only once before have the eggs of the South African ostrich been hatched in this country. That was in 1937, when two chicks were bred at Whipsnade. They were sent to London Zoo for special nursing, but failed to survive the winter.

MOST FAMOUS YOUNGSTER

Meanwhile, all eyes at the Bedfordshire zoopark are riveted on Whipsnade's most famous youngster, the 12-week-old baby hippo, Reginald. Although he is still a little unsteady on his feet, he loves swimming—and swims very well. Visitors see him in the pond daily, gambolling with his mother, Belinda.

Up to the time of writing Reginald had not seen his sire, Henry. As is the usual custom, he was separated from his mate immediately the baby was born, workmen hurriedly installing a fence to divide the enclosure in two. Now, however, officials are looking forward to exhibiting the hippos as a family group.

"We hope to arrange this during the next few weeks," Mr. Tong told me. "By this time Reginald should be well able to take care of

himself, and we are hoping that father and son will quickly become friends."

One thing is certain. Reginald is likely to be the most valuable baby yet bred at Whipsnade. His parents, both of whom came from East Africa in 1950 when they were half-grown, were valued at £1500 each at the last stock-taking. Reginald's market value may well exceed that. Hippo births in captivity are rare events, and Reginald is the first to be bred in this country for many years.

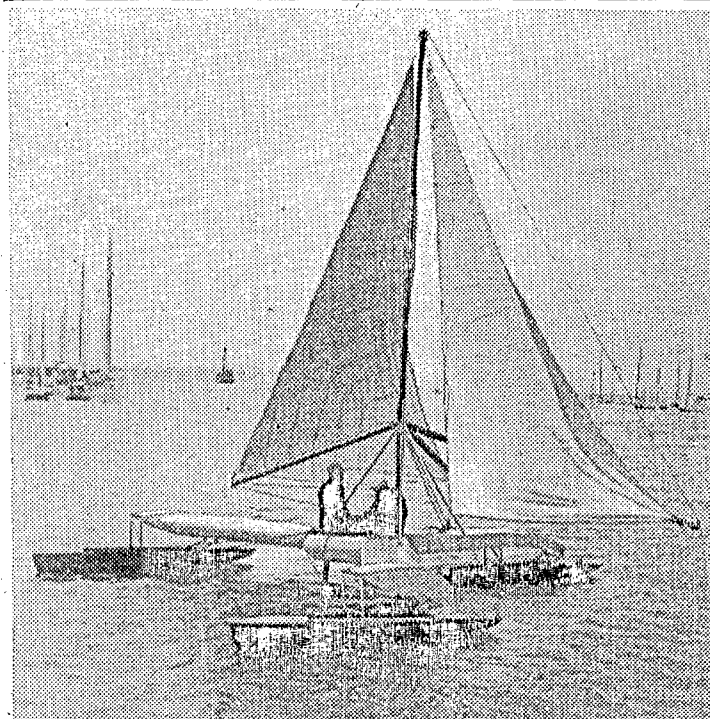
FIVE YEAR TASK

The Works Department at Whipsnade has a very big job on its hands just now. They are busy renewing one of the longest zoo boundaries in this country—the 6½-mile-long fence which surrounds the 500-acre zoopark.

Officials estimate that it will take about five years before the whole of the fencing has been renewed.

"We hope to finish the first half-mile in the present year," Mr. Tong told me. "The new fence will be a stouter and, we hope, a more enduring one than that which we have had over the past years. It will have concrete pillars at regular intervals, instead of the present iron ones. Between the pillars there will be a completely new 'chain linked' fence, seven feet high, with a substantial overhang curving outwards to keep out foxes and other unwanted 'gate-crashers'."

"The fencing will be taken at least two feet down into the soil so as to exclude rabbits and other animals such as stoats and weasels which only too readily make use of rabbit burrows to get inside the park."



Something new in yachts

Among the many craft of unorthodox design which have been racing at Cowes recently is this "triscaph" yacht, the Trion. She has a Y-shaped hull, each arm resting on a 10-foot plywood float. Her 20-foot mast rises from the centre of the Y and carries four sails on booms. The Trion was designed by Mr. H. M. Barkla, a physicist at St. Andrews University.

The Children's Newspaper, August 21, 1954

RAZOR-BLADE KNIFE
GREAT BARGAIN
at below cost. Strong
enamelled handle with
new blade firmly held
by screw. Puts used
blades to good use. Send
1/- stamps or P.O.



ELECTRIC MOTOR OUTFIT
6,000 Revs.
Per Min. **3/6**
Post 3d.



Comprises ALL necessary parts and metal base for simple assembly to make this working Electric Motor. Great technical, instructive and entertaining boy's toy. Complete with diagrams and easy directions. Send P.O. 3/6.
Wm. PENN, LTD. (Dept. CW),
585 High Road, Finchley, London, N.12

PARENTS!

Help your Child to
the Grammar School

Let us teach YOUR child personally for the "Entrance to Grammar School" Examinations. Help your child to success by immediate enrolment for a Home "Prep" Correspondence Course.

We offer your child the benefit of a qualified private tutor—a series of individually-planned lessons personally-designed, corrected and returned by the tutor. No text books need be bought.

Write for details of these courses stating the age of your child and the approximate date of taking the examination. Fees from £2 5 0.

HOME "PREP" CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

Dept. F, College House, Howard Place, Shelton
Stoke-on-Trent

STAMP PACKETS

Country Collections—All Different

200 Austria ... 3/-	100 Dutch Indies ... 7/6
25 Burma ... 2/6	50 Ecuador ... 3/6
100 Canada ... 6/-	100 Egypt ... 7/6
50 Ceylon ... 6/3	200 Finland ... 15/-
100 Czech ... 1/3	500 Germany ... 10/-
200 Denmark ... 10/6	100 Greece ... 3/-

also STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE.
List 325 different packets on request.

E.H.W. (Dept. "C"),
12 Sicilian Avenue, London, W.C.1

CIGARETTE CARDS

50 Diff. ... 1/6 100 Diff. ... 2/9
Complete sets in perfect, clean condition.
Cricketers ... 2/6 Flowers ... 2/6
Film Stars ... 2/- Birds ... 2/6
Aeroplane ... 2/6 Butterflies ... 2/6
Fishers ... 2/6 Dogs ... 1/6
Soldiers ... 2/6 Motor Cars ... 2/6
Footballers ... 2/6 Ships ... 1/-
Order for 5/- brings you FREE gift of 20 diff. Cigarette Cards. Please enclose postage.
Catalogue of over 550 sets 6d.

D. VEITCH & CO.
54/56 Blackett St., Newcastle-on-Tyne

FREE NEW ZEALAND 1/- 1/3 & 2/- Values

—Yes, 4/3 Face Value FREE—
These 3 beautifully engraved Geo. VI bi-coloured stamps free to genuine collectors, requesting my British Colonial Approvals, enclosing 2d. postage.

JOHN MELLOR (Dept. CN),
1 Crossley St., WETHERBY, Yorks.

MATCHBOX LABELS CHEESE LABELS

On Approval, hundreds different at a penny each, Particulars, Stamp.

LARGE PICTORIAL STAMPS

50 different, including triangles, 2/6 post free.

CIGARETTE CARDS

1,700 different sets. (Price list 6d. post free.)

Mrs. M. B. SMITH,
Bourton, Bishops Canning, Devizes, Wilts.

50 DIFFERENT CHINA FREE

This packet, which includes
LARGE AIRS and many
other attractive stamps,
will be given free to all applicants for our discount
Approvals. Return postage appreciated.

P. OWEN (CN 158),
BAYONA, HEYSOMS AVENUE,
GREENBANK, NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

CHEMISTRY

Wide range of apparatus and Laboratory Equipment.

Send 2d. stamp for Price List.

A. N. BECK & SONS
(Dept. C.N.),
60 Stoke Newington High Street,
London, N.16

BE SURE

to mention "CHILDREN'S
NEWSPAPER" when replying
to advertisements.

SPORTS SHORTS

FOR several years Royal Marine Sergeant John Savidge has been undisputed weight-putt champion of the Royal Navy, and the man who has always been "runner-up" is C.P.O. Sam Johnson. This year John Savidge was once again champion, but he decided to give his medal to Sam Johnson as a souvenir of their friendly rivalry.

FOR two years running, 19-year-old Islington postman Anthony Orton has won the best individual performance trophy at the Civil Service athletic championships. At this year's meeting he won the discus, the high jump (a record), was second in the long jump and the hop, step, and jump, and third in the weight-putt.

NEXT Monday, 180 young golfers will set out on the first round of the Boys' Championship, at Hoylake, Cheshire. A new name must be engraved on the trophy, for last year's winner, A. E. Shepperson of Queen Elizabeth School, Nottingham, is now over age. Prior to the championship, on Saturday, boys representing England and Scotland will contest the 26th international match between the two countries.

THE boys of Nightingale School, Derby, are proud of their cricketers. Although these boys were playing in their first season of competitive cricket, they recently won two trophies—the Jackson Cup as Primary League



This week Lord's is the scene of a most interesting match. For the first time for many years two touring teams will be meeting on English cricket soil—Pakistan and the Canadians. It is not a Test match, there is no "rubber" at stake, and no Ashes, but the game may provide some really entertaining cricket. Our picture shows the Canadians at a recent match.

TWO young Mancunians both won national cycling honours recently. Reg Browne, 19-year-old apprentice joiner, is the new British League of Racing Cyclists amateur champion, and Norman Blackshaw, 17-year-old income tax clerk, won the national amateur junior road race title. Norman rode 40 miles from his home to Chesterfield, where the race was held, and then pleaded to fill a vacancy that had occurred.

NEXT week a team of Oxford University cricketers will travel to Copenhagen, where they are due to play three matches, one of which will be against a team representing Denmark. A Danish team has been visiting Britain this month, playing a number of matches against club sides. This is the first Danish side to visit Britain since 1923.

THIS weekend and during the following week the 1954 World Cycling Championships are being held in Germany, at Cologne, Wuppertal, and Solingen, with powerful British teams of amateur and professional cyclists competing. Reg Harris will be attempting to win back the professional sprint title he lost last year to Arie Van Vliet, the Dutch ace, and hopes are high that Cyril Peacock, of Tooting, will win the amateur sprint title.

champions, and the Gothard Cup as winners of the junior knock-out tournament.

To enable one of the players to catch his train for his holiday the final of a lawn tennis tournament at Millom, Cumberland, was held at six o'clock in the morning!

MYSTERY ON THE MOOR

Continued from page 9

"I don't even remember noticing it," Nessa said.

"It ties up in my mind with your account of a cable running across the moor beneath the turf and in at the back door to Twigg's Folly," Bruce said. He was looking now at a large-scale map, his pencil-point on a thin line that crossed the moor almost dead straight and had tiny V's sticking out of it, like barbed wire. "The grid," he said. "It passes pretty close to Twigg's."

"If they were taking current from it, why wasn't the place all lit up when we got there?" Nessa asked. "It was quite dark enough for lights to be on."

"If they are using current at all," I said, "it will be because they want it for some sinister use. Don't you think so, Bruce?"

He nodded. "They have probably installed a small transformer and are running some machines in

STAMP NEWS

DURING the next six or seven weeks, two stamps carrying a surcharge for the Netherlands National Aviation Fund will be on sale at all Dutch post offices. The 2 cents plus 2 cents is depicted here; the other (10 cents plus 4 cents) portrays Dr. A. Plesman, aeronautical pioneer and one of the founders of the fund.



A NEW United States stamp honours the Lewis and Clark Expedition into America's vast uncharted territories 150 years ago. The foreground design depicts Meriwether Lewis and William Clark as they landed on the banks of the Missouri River with Sacagawea, the Shoshone Indian girl who guided them.

NEW ZEALAND'S 1954 Health Stamps, to be issued in October, pay tribute to the achievements of Sir Edmund Hillary and George Lowe in the conquest of Everest. They show a youth tramping in the Southern Alps, and snow-capped Everest in the background—symbolising the aspirations of young people.

TWO Italian stamps commemorate Marco Polo, born 700 years ago. The traveller is portrayed on both stamps with the symbols of Venice and China (the winged lion and the dragon).

BIRMINGHAM READER WINS BICYCLE

Congratulations to Roy Timmins, of Hewitson Gardens, Smethwick, Birmingham, whose outstanding entry in our recent C.N. Painting Competition has won him the bicycle offered as first prize. Ten-shilling Notes as consolation prizes go to:

Rebecca Hall, Bournemouth; Sonia Hodges, Birmingham; Gerald Hughes, Lancaster; David Marsh, Highams Park; Neville Smith, Leeds; Shirley Smith, High Wycombe; William Stewart, Glasgow; Sandy Studley, Fife; Mark Taylor, Cambridge; and Christine Walley, Crewe.

there, secure in the knowledge that no one ever goes to Twigg's Folly, and that there is not much risk of casual interference. Now, what sort of machines, I wonder—?"

"Has anyone the right to tap overhead cables and run off a supply of electricity for his own use like that?" I asked.

"They certainly have NOT!" he said emphatically. "Our friends up at Twigg's are running a very big risk. Two, in fact."

"Being found out, for one?" I said. "And for another—"

But just then there was a whining hum from out in the lane, a toot on a horn, and we heard the tyres of a car scrunch the loose gravel of the lane right outside our cottage. And when we darted to the door to look, there, waving to us from a smart red sports car, was our new-found friend, the young squire, Clive Hendry.

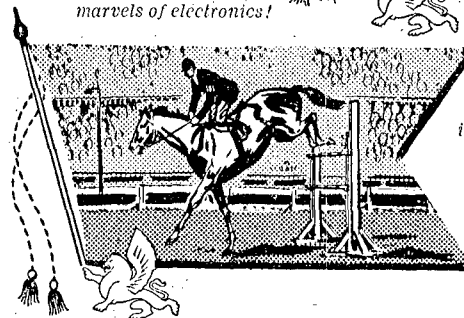
To be continued

"I'm speechless Brough!"



We've been educating Archie by taking him round the electronic exhibits at the National Radio Show—and words failed him at all the marvels which have come from British scientists. There's an Electronic Brain (it plays 'Noughts and Crosses')... a mystifying Disappearing Golden Ball... a radio-controlled rolling barrel—these are just some of the wonderful inventions on display. Be certain to see them!

AND MAKE SURE YOU SEE:—
this wonderful model tank guided by radio—
it's one of the exciting marvels of electronics!



Britain's sports stars in action in the special new BBC sports arena—make sure that you are there!

There's no show like the

RADIO SHOW

EARLS COURT 25 AUGUST—4 SEPTEMBER

11 A.M.—10 P.M.

Admission 2/6 Children 1/—

SEE THE B-B-C STARS

SUBBUTEO Regd. **TABLE SOCCER** Patent No. 616782.

THE REPLICA OF ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with finger-tip control.

NO MAGNETIC INFLUENCE, DICE OR BLOWING

Played with 22 miniature men, ball and goals. All the thrills of real football. Dribbling, corner and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, etc. Colours of all League Clubs available.

Prices: 10/1; 20/1; 46/8. Post Free, or send stamp for full details and Order Form to **P. A. ADOLPH, Dept. 17, Langton Green, Tunbridge Wells, Kent.**

Micromodels MODEL MAKING IN CARDBOARD

SEND stamped, addressed envelope for illustrated literature descriptive of the fascinating art of three-dimensional volumetric model-making in card—the absorbing creative hobby of a lifetime. Next, your workshop and work tides into a cigar-box. There are over 100 Historic Architectural, Mechanical, Maritime, Aero and other subjects. Some of these lovely treasures give you 100 entrancing hours of recreation in the making.

MICROMODELS, LTD., 3 (N), Racquet Court, Fleet Street, E.C.4

CUTTY SARK

THE BRAN TUB

WITHOUT A DOUBT

"WOULD you like to feel better off?" asked Jack with a twinkle in his eye.

"Yes, I would," replied Tom eagerly.

"Well," returned the other, "sit on the most uncomfortable seat you can find and then you'll feel better off."

Worm whispers

HAVE you ever heard worms make a noise? Probably not, but it has been established that they do! They make a sort of continuous clicking sound like that of a grasshopper, but it is so slight that it can only be heard when there are a number of worms making the noise together.

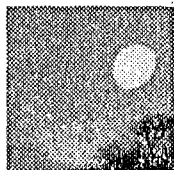
What . . .

. . . word do we always pronounce wrongly?

Answer next week

OTHER WORLDS

IN the evening Venus and Saturn are in the south-west and Mars is in the south. In the morning Mercury and Jupiter are in the east. The picture shows the Moon as it will appear at nine a.m. on Friday, August 20.



THE DIVING BOARD SPRINGS A SURPRISE ON JACKO



Jacko prepared to follow Uncle off the spring board.



But he reckoned without the recoil, for although he dived—



—it was backwards; and into a prickly bush, at that!

Crab crawl

CRABS, we generally think, only move sideways. But this is not so. They can move forwards and backwards with equal ease.

Optimistic

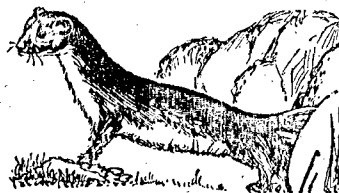
"DID the gale damage that new fence of yours?" asked the first farmer.

"I hope not," replied the second farmer, "but I can't say for certain. I haven't found it yet."

SPOT THE . . .

WEASEL as with snake-like action he glides swiftly over the ground, intent upon his prey.

The weasel's colouring varies but his coat is usually of a sandy hue above and creamy-white



below. An average specimen measures about nine or ten inches, including the tail, which is quite short.

Although possessing good sight weasels hunt by scent and once on the trail pursue their victim with relentless tenacity.

Weasels are savage and fearless fighters. They can climb well and are good swimmers. Egg stealers and slayers of young birds, they are regarded as pests by game-keepers.

Nevertheless they destroy rats, mice, and voles in great quantities and do considerably more good than harm.

THREE-IN-ONE

ONE of the Cinque Ports
Old-time dance for eight people
London railway system
Mass of floating ice
A leader in the French Revolution
Original work in science
Member of a race living in Arctic countries
City of Eastern Germany

To find the answers to these clues link three of the letter-groups below. Write the answers in a list and you will find that their first and last letters spell the names of two English wild animals.

dri dw ebe ergr erre Es espi Ic ich ip ki Le lle mo ound Qua rh Re rg Rob San sea Und zig

Answer next week

FEARFUL FISH

STRANGE it is that in South America, land of savage beasts and venomous reptiles, that the creature probably most dreaded of all is the Piranha, a little fish only six inches long.

It travels in schools of 1000 or so and will attack and rip to pieces any man or animal foolish enough to venture into the water.

Dual personality

A GLOW-WORM in daytime is timid and shy.

You're unlikely to find one however you try.

But its character changes as soon as it's dark,

Then the glow-worm's transformed to a very gay spark!

Who . . .

. . . always finds his work dull to begin with?

Answer next week

Crossword puzzle

READING ACROSS. 1 Graze. 5 Royal Artillery. 7 Brought down. 9 Sloping type. 10 Command. 12 Cry. 14 Peep. 15 Recess in church. 16 Health resort. 17 Worries. 18 Connected. 20 Appoint. 21 Street. 22 Hymns.

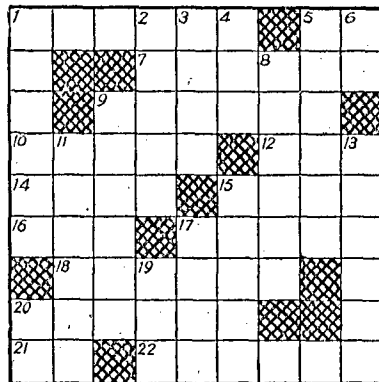
READING DOWN. 1 Sailing vessels. 2 Behind. 3 Fruit. 4 Old English measure. 5 Total again. 6 Anno Domini. 8 Spoke imperfectly. 9 Highest conceptions. 11 Meal. 13 Assaults. 15 Stadium. 17 Many-seeded fruit. 19 Edge. 20 Roman copper coin.

Answer next week

What . . .

. . . is the difference between a bottle of medicine and a hearth rug?

One is shaken up and taken and the other is taken up and shaken



LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Three-in-one
M acada M
A lysiini A
D inosau R
H anseati C
A lerystwyt H
T rump H
E asmani A
T xcalibu R
R eptil E

One word—five meanings
Bow

Seaside teasers
Shells, pier, steamer,
seaweed, starfish, bucket,
boats, bathers

BEDTIME CORNER

Mr Portly astonishes them!

WHEN Daddie said: "We are hiring a motor cruiser and going up the river for our holiday again this year," Ann said. "What about Mr. Portly and Miss Parker?"

"They can come, too," said Daddie. "Mr. Portly was so good last time, and he will show Miss Parker what to do."

And so, one Saturday afternoon the whole family set off aboard The Water Gipsy. At once Mr. Portly began remembering his last trip, and gave Miss Parker all kinds of hints.

"But what do we do about food?" she asked.

"Christopher catches our fish out of the river with his rod," Mr. Portly said.

But, alas! There came the awful day when Christopher did not get a single bite. The P's got hungrier and hungrier, though Ann offered them scraps from her own meals. But these were things they could not eat.

So when Christopher had to go to bed, Daddie took over the rod. He had no luck,

either. Then Mr. Portly said: "Come on, Miss Parker. We must go ashore and see what we can find ourselves. You go upstream, I'll go down."

Well, after a long and unsuccessful hunt, Miss Parker returned miserably to the boat to find that Daddie had still caught nothing.

And then, the next moment, Mr. Portly came aboard carrying a large fish in his mouth. "Tuck in," he said, giving it to Miss Parker.

Daddie was as astonished as she was; and as soon as she had eaten it, she asked: "How ever did you catch it?"

Mr. Portly chuckled purring. "Well, I went along the bank until

I saw another man fishing. Then I nudged his knees and hung round, hoping he was having better luck than poor old Daddie.

"And he was. He gave me two fish he did not want, and, after eating one, I brought you the other."

JANE THORNICROFT



What's my name

Hello—we've met before—but do you know my name? Your mother and father have also seen me—possibly years ago when they were your age. But do they know me? Ask them, but don't let them see the answer, which is printed upside down below.



the word
for Toffee

My name is Sir Kreamy Knut (yes, I spell it that way) and I remind you of Sharp's delicious Kreamy Toffees. Did they know? Ask some more of your friends.



EDWARD SHARP & SONS LTD. "The Toffee Specialists"
MAIDSTONE, KENT